

prices and unemployment rates; meanwhile, our economy's heart is in dire straits. Small businesses are shuttered, factories are fleeing, family farms are closing, and once-prosperous American towns are barely scraping by.

To blame for this chronic illness is a system that has whittled away protection, opportunity, justice, and dignity for the American worker.

Our workers rise like their parents before them—early. They work hard to provide for their family for well into the night; they skip lunch breaks; they defer vacation; they trade with co-workers to take an overtime shift—all to care for the ones they love. And yet the jobs that they hold won't even allow for that.

The whole point of a job is to earn a living and make a life, to contribute to something purposeful, to be able to provide for your loved ones in return.

If American jobs can't meet the needs of Americans, then what is the point? How will the greatest economy in the world possibly endure if its people can't keep up.

Mr. Speaker, I read a story a few weeks ago about a few local Home Depot employees who built a walker for a little boy whose parents were not certain that insurance would cover a proper one. And just yesterday, news sites blasted a story of a 9-year-old little boy in California who used his own allowance to pay off the lunch debts of his classmates.

The goodness of those workers, of those children is incredible, and thank God we have people like them among us. But a moral, a just, a fair, an accountable, and a decent economy wouldn't call those stories heartwarming but heartbreaking, a damning indictment of a system that bars countless Americans of basic necessity, particularly in their moments of deep need.

A moral capitalism would put quality on the same page as quantity. It wouldn't just ask for integrity and decency from the public and private sectors running our economic show, it would demand it, with laws that work in tandem to guarantee that when our kids get sick, we can take care of them; when our roof falls, we can repair it; when our stomachs ache, we can fill them; and when we tire, we can rest.

Mr. Speaker, that shouldn't be too much for anyone to ask.

GUN VIOLENCE

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Massachusetts (Ms. PRESSLEY) for 5 minutes.

Ms. PRESSLEY. Mr. Speaker, I rise on behalf of the mothers, fathers, brothers, and daughters, the classmates and coworkers, the surviving family and community members, all of whom have been robbed of loved ones due to senseless acts of gun violence.

I rise on behalf of mothers with broken spirits and broken hearts.

I rise on behalf of fathers with deep wounds and invisible scars, a lifetime of guilt because they couldn't keep their child out of harm's way.

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Mr. Speaker, I rise on behalf of young boys and girls, children traumatized and sad because they have attended more funerals than graduation parties.

I rise on behalf of survivors, community organizations, and advocates who selflessly trigger their own trauma to stand on the front lines of justice and movement building.

I rise on behalf of districts like mine, the Massachusetts Seventh, that are weighed down by systemic inequities, generational poverty, and cycles of violence.

Today, in partnership with organizers, advocates, and survivors, I am calling for a National Survivors of Homicide Victims Awareness Month to amplify the voices of families and communities severely and disproportionately impacted by gun violence; to center their struggles, their stories, their truths; to foster peace; and to seek justice.

Already this year, 16 families across the Massachusetts Seventh have been robbed of their loved ones. I rise in remembrance of them and in recognition of those they left behind:

Emmanuel Molin, 32, survived by his two sons, mother, father, and five siblings;

Godfrey Jenkins Hall, 28, survived by his son, brother, and aunt;

Carl Reynolds, 28, survived by his mother, father, siblings, and daughter;

Gary Brown, 34, survived by his son and sister;

Judy Romero, 29, survived by five children, fiancé, father, and siblings;

Juan Morales, 32, survived by his three children;

Kasim Kahrin, 36, survived by his sisters, aunts, and uncles;

Kendric Price, 32, survived by his mother, grandmother, brothers, and grandchildren;

Haki Sanders, 33, survived by his mother;

Eleanor Maloney, 74, survived by three daughters, a son, six grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren, and four siblings;

Michael Dukes, 53, survived by his mother, father, five children, one grandson, sister, and dear friends;

Kevin Boyd, 53, survived by his wife, two sons, grandchildren, and brother;

Kevin Brewington, 33, survived by his mother, father, son, brothers, and sisters;

Donell Davis, 24, survived by his mother, brothers, and sister;

Carl Brown, 43, survived by his child; and

Luckinson Oruma, 60, survived by his wife and five children.

Tomorrow will mark the anniversary of 49 souls lost, lives we were robbed of 3 years ago at the Pulse nightclub in Orlando, and the fear and trauma of those who survived and the families and loved ones that they left behind.

May we remember them. May we speak up for them. May we fight to ensure that there is no one else like them.

Long gone are the days of thoughts and prayers. Now is the time for outrage, equitable outrage, policy, and change. This is a public health crisis, an epidemic.

Bullets do not discriminate. They don't care if we are a Member of Congress, a World Series champion, a senior citizen, or a child.

It is up to Congress to demonstrate courage, to do what is right for our children, for our communities, for all survivors impacted by gun violence.

Enough is enough. These survivors deserve our respect. They deserve our resources. They deserve healing. They deserve justice.

In districts like the Massachusetts Seventh, community-based organizations are doing their job every day: Violence in Boston, Operation LIPSTICK, We Are Better Together, the Louis D. Brown Peace Institute, the Justice Resource Institute, the Women Survivors of Homicide Movement, and the Bobby Mendes Peace Legacy project.

Our Suffolk County D.A., Rachael Rollins, is fighting every day to improve our clearance rates to get these surviving family members the justice they deserve.

It is time for Congress to do our job. Enough is enough.

COMMEMORATING 75TH ANNIVERSARY OF MIGHTY MO

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. KENNEDY). The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Hawaii (Mr. CASE) for 5 minutes.

Mr. CASE. Mr. Speaker, I rise to recognize the 75th birthday of one of the most iconic ships ever to sail the seven seas, the U.S. Navy's USS *Missouri*.

Mighty Mo, our last battleship, was commissioned June 11, 1944, after being laid down and launched at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. She went on to one of the longest and most distinguished careers of any Navy ship ever, earning 11 battle stars in three wars: World War II, the Korean war, and Operation Desert Shield/Desert Storm.

But she is best known for her role not in war but in peace. For of course it was on her decks at anchor in Tokyo Bay on September 2, 1945, V-J Day, that General Douglas MacArthur accepted the surrender of Japan, ending World War II.

Mighty Mo was finally struck from the register in 1995. For the last two decades, she has been moored in a place of honor at Pearl Harbor, alongside her fallen sisters—most notably, the USS *Arizona*—as a living museum under the loving stewardship of the USS *Missouri* Memorial Association in partnership with the U.S. Navy.

On her decks next year, on September 2, we will recognize the 75th anniversary of the end of the Second World War. But for today, let us simply